

The SHOE-MAKER'S

# GARLAND,

Composed of four delightful

## NEW SONGS.

- I. Jolly Crispin's Ramble.
- II. An excellent new Song.
- III. The blind Boy.
- IV. The Recruiting Officer.



Licensed and Enter'd according to Order.

# The Shoe-maker's GARLAND, &c.

## Jolly Cripple's Ramble.

COME, loving Comrade, pack up and go travel,  
And see our dear Country while we are young;  
We'll pack up our Tools, and we'll march away boldy,  
And sing through the Country, now Summer is come;  
One House nor one town shan't hold us says Robin,  
I'll pack up my Awls, and away we'll be jogging;  
No Craft can deny us a Night or two's Lodging.  
*Hi ho, we are ready for going.*

By Jove, my dear Comrade, I'm heartily willing,  
To take a tramp with thee, and as fair come along;  
I have in my pockets full forty good Shillings;  
I'll go take my Leave, I'm mad to be gone.  
O'er Hills and high Mountains we'll merrily caper,  
And lodge at the House of some jolly Shoe-maker,  
And then after Supper fuddle four hours after.  
*Hi ho, &c.*

Our Cloathing, dear Comrades in noble good Order,  
That's a great Comfort for Men on the Road:  
I'll empty my Pockets of one twenty Shillings,  
And that's the right Way to lighten our Load.  
I will never leave the City with my Belly empty:  
The Craft shall rejoice once more in a Plenty;  
I'll give them share what my Master has lent me.  
*Hi ho, &c.*

We'll rove through the Country for our Recreation  
And view every City and pleasant Plain;  
Rest under the ravishing Banks of sweet Flowers,  
Where changeable Notes our Hearts entertain.

( 3 )  
We'll rove through the Country for our Recreation,  
And view every City with nice Observation,  
To see our dear Country the brave Irish Nation.

Hi ho, &c.

60 We'll never stand gazing in one Town for ever,  
But view every City in Ireland's Ground;  
With my Kit on my Shoulder. I'll march like a Soldier,  
Till the best Country I clearly surround.  
I first take my Course to the Country of Carey.  
From thence unto Cork and brave Londonderry;  
Faith we'll ne'er part till we're heartily merry.

Hi ho, &c.

Here are the jovial Blades, now we are altogether;  
I make no Exception, I love you so well.  
We'll travel through Ulster, Linster Munster, and Cornworth,  
And when we return a brave Story I'll tell,  
For the D——I an Ale-house between this and Dublin,  
Where there is good Beer, but we'll be a Fuddling;  
With humming strong Liquor we'll still be struggling.

Hi ho, we are ready for going.



An excellent New SONG.

der, COME all you nine muses and help me to sing,  
My Song shall endure to the End,  
These Verses in order unto you I bring,  
By me a Blind Man they are penn'd.

Concerning those Gentlemen which now you see,  
And that do lie by the Side of their Wives,  
They together were join'd in Unity,  
To remain all the Days of their Lives.

00 And all the sweet Blessing were bestowed,  
Upon Abraham and Sarah his Bride,  
I wish may be added to those People now,  
Since for the Term of one Life they are ty'd.

Abraham



*Abraham and Isaac, and Jacob also,*  
 They did live three contented Lives,  
 By walking uprightly and dealing justly  
 And also in loving their Wives.

Pray let not frail Beauty again tempt your Eyes,  
 To unlawful Desires to yield,  
 For Beauty is counted even Vanity,  
 And fades like the Flower in the Field.

And we may remember *Susanna* the fair,  
 How virtuous she did remain:

'Twas Virtue and Beauty that caused to ensnare  
 But *Daniel* the Truth did proclaim

And though by two Judges she was judged to die,  
 As the Scriptures do plainly shew  
 Yet she proved a Wife most virtuously,  
 To her Husband both faithful and true.

A virtuous Wife to her Husband doth bring,  
 All the Joys wherein Love doth abound.

Though the Husband is called the Head in each Thing,  
 Yet the Wife is compared to a Crown.

If great Afflictions on us do fall,

In this it doth change like a Globe,

We must give Thanks, and his Name praise for all,

Who remembered the Patience of *Job*.

Though his Afflictions were great yet his Sins were small,  
 And resigned he did his Endeavour,

The Lord he doth give and the Lord takes away,

And the Lord's Name be praised for ever.

Remember how *David* when he was a King,

Urrao he caused to be slain,

It was Beauty and Lust that inflamed him to Sin,

But Repentance redeemed him again.

Remember rich *Dives* than lived so well

In this World he had Plenty great Store,

Yet remembered not *Lazarus* till he was in Hell,

Which increased his Torment the more.

Remember how *Saul* though he was so strong,  
 The Scripture reports he was blind,  
 By *Deliah* his Harlot he was betrayed,  
 And in Prison was forced to grind.

Gentlemen all I do bid you farewell,  
 Likewise unto your loving Wives,  
 That in Pleasure and Joy together may dwell,  
 And remain all the Days of your Lives.



*The Blind Boy.*

**O** SAY what is this Thing call'd Light,  
 That I can ne'er enjoy,  
 What is the Blessing of the Sight,  
 Tell your poor blind Boy.

You talk of wondrous Things you see,  
 You say the Sun shines bright,  
 I feel it warm but how can I  
 Discern the Day from Night.

My Day and Night myself I make,  
 When'er I wake or play,  
 And could I ever keep awake,  
 It would be always Day.

With heavy Sighs I often hear  
 You mourn my helpless Wo,  
 But sure with Patience I may bear,  
 A loss I never can know.

Then let not what I cannot have,  
 My Peace of Mind destroy,  
 Whilst thus I sing, I am a King,  
 Although a poor blind Boy.



*The Recruiting Officer.*

**H**ARK! now the Drums beat up again,  
For all true Soldiers, Gentlemen;  
Then let us list, and march. I say,  
Over the Hills, and far away:

*Over the Hills, and over the Main,  
To France Gibraltar, or to Spain,  
King George commands and we'll obey;  
O'er the Hills and far away.*

All Gentlemen who have a Mind,  
To serve our King that's Good and kind,  
Come list and enter into Pay,  
Then o'er the Hills and far away.  
*O'er the Hills, &c.*

Here's forty Shillings on the Drum,  
For those that Volunteers do come;  
With Shirts and clothes and present Pay,  
When over the Hills and far away.  
*O'er the Hills, &c.*

Hear that brave Boys and let us go,  
Or else we shall be prest you know;  
Then list and enter into Pay,  
When over the Hills and far away:  
*O'er the Hills, &c.*

The Serjeants they search about,  
To find such brisk young Fellows out:  
Then let's be Volunteers I say,  
Over the Hills and far away;  
*O'er the Hills, &c.*

The



The *Spaniards* now shall low be brought,  
 And Wealth and Honour's to be got:  
 Who then behind would sneaking stay,  
 When o'er the Hills and far away:  
*O'er the Hills, &c.*

No more from sound of Drum retreat,  
 While our noble Fleet does beat  
 The *French* and *Spaniards* every Day,  
 When over the Hills, and far away:  
*O'er the Hills, &c.*

He that is forc'd to go and fight,  
 Will never get true Honour by't;  
 While Volunteers shall win the Day,  
 When over the Hills and far away;  
*O'er the Hills, &c.*

When tho' our Friends our absence mourn?  
 We all with Honour shall return;  
 And then we'll sing both Night and Day,  
 Over the Hills, and far away;  
*O'er the Hills, &c.*

The Prentice Tom he may refuse  
 To wipe his Angry Master's shoes;  
 For then he's free to sing and play,  
 When over the Hills and far away:  
*O'er the Hills, &c.*

The Prentice who has play'd the Fool,  
 And fears to mount Repenting-stool,  
 Tu Kirk and Session bids good Day,  
 When over the Hills and far away:  
*O'er the Hills, &c.*

Over Rivers, Bogs, and Springs,  
 We all shall live as great as Kings,  
 And Plunder get both Night and Day  
 Over the Hills and far away:

*O'er the Hills, &c.*

Then shall we live more happy Lives,  
 By getting rid of Brats and Wives,  
 That scold and reel both Night and Day,  
 When over the Hills and far away:

*O'er the Hills, &c.*

Come on brave Boys and you shall see,  
 We every one shall Captains be,  
 And whore and rant as well as they,  
 When ovr the Hills and far away:

*O'er the Hills, &c.*

For if we go, to one'tis Ten'  
 But we return all Gentlemen,  
 All Gentlemen, as well as they,  
 When over the Hills and far away:

*Over the Hills, and over the Main,*

*To France, Gibraltar, or to Spain,*

*King George commands, and we'll obey,*

*O'er the Hills, and far awry.*

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